In Loving Memory of

Mary Veronica Robertson

7th September 1927 - 19th January 2024

Requiem Mass celebrating the life of

VERONICA

at
St Mary's Catholic Church

on
Tuesday 30th January 2024

at
11.00am

Officiant
Father Barry Scannell

Pallbearers
Courtney Robertson
Alexander Robertson
Claire Rutherford
David Bullôt
Bede Fredricks
John Curtis

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional Hymn
'Here I am Lord' sung by Daniel O'Donnell

Liturgy of the Word

First Reading: Claire Rutherford
1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels,
but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming
or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy,
understanding all the mysteries there are,
and knowing everything, then I am nothing at all.
If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece,
and if I even let them take my body to burn it,
but am without love, it will do me no good whatever.
Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous;
love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish;
it does not take offence, and is not resentful.
Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins
but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse,
to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes.
Love does not come to an end.
But if there are gifts of prophesy,
the time will come when they must fail;
or the gift of languages, it will not continue forever;
and knowledge - for this too, the time will come when it must fail.
For our knowledge is imperfect and our prophesying is imperfect;
but once perfection comes, all imperfect things will disappear. When I
was a child, I used to talk like a child, and think like a child and argue like
a child, but now I am grown, all childish ways are put behind me.
Now we are seeing a dim reflection in a mirror;
but then we shall be seeing face to face.

The knowledge that I have now is imperfect;
but then I shall know as fully as I am known.
In short, there are three things that last;
faith, hope and love; and the greatest of these is love.

Responsorial Psalm: Marie-Louise Bullôt
Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
In verdant pastures he gives me repose;
Beside restful waters he leads me; he refreshes my soul.
He guides me in right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk in the dark valley
I fear no evil; for you are at my side
With your rod and your staff that give me courage.
You spread the table before me
in the sight of my foes;
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Only goodness and kindness follow me
all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
for years to come.

Second Reading: Harper Robertson
Psalm 102

The Lord is compassion and love,
slow to anger and rich in mercy.
He does not treat us according to our sins,
nor repay us according to our faults.

As a father has compassion on his sons,
the Lord has pity on those who fear him;
for he knows of what we are made,
he remembers that we are dust.

As for man, his days are like grass;
he flowers like the flower of the field;
the wind blows and he is gone
and his place never sees him again.

But the love of the Lord is everlasting,
upon those who hold him in fear;
his justice reaches out to children's children,
when they keep his covenant in truth.

Gospel Acciamation
Alleluia

Gospel
John 14: 1-6

Jesus said: "Do not let your hearts be troubled.
Trust in God still, and trust in me.
There are many rooms in my Father's house;
if there were not, I should have told you.
I am going now to prepare a place for you,
and after I have gone and prepared you a place,
I shall return to take you with me;
so that where I am you may be too.
You know the way to the place where I am going."
Thomas said, 'Lord, we do not know where you are going,
so how can we know the way?'
Jesus said: "I am the Way, the Truth and the Life;
no-one can come to the Father except through me."

Homily

Prayers of the Faithful

Offertory Music
'Ave Maria' sung by Andrea Bocelli

Presentation of the Gifts
Phil Purdue
Carmel Bullôt

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Holy Holy Holy
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

Memorial Acclamation
When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup,
we proclaim your Death, O Lord,
until you come again.

The Great Amen

The Lord's Prayer
Our Father, Who art in heaven
Hallowed be Thy name
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
On earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Lamb of God
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: grant us peace.

Communion Music
'Pie Jesu' sung by The Choirboys

Final Commendation
Response: Receive her soul and present her to God, the Most High

Final Blessing

Recessional Music
'Panis Angelicus' sung by Dame Kiri Te Kanawa

The family thank you for your kind expressions of love,
support and sympathy with the passing of Veronica.
Following the service you are warmly invited to join them
for a time of sharing and light refreshments.

The Hand . . .

That my hand shall ever extend to help, comfort and relieve the sick and suffering.

The Foot . . .

That my feet not falter, loiter nor linger when journeying to alleviate the suffering of the sick.

The Knee . . .

That my knee shall bow to the Almighty Creator in asking for guidance and aid in my endeavour to relieve the suffering of the sick.

The Breast . . .

That my breast shall be a safe and sacred repository for any secret entrusted to me or divulged through sickness or delirium or otherwise obtained.

The Head . . .

That I will constantly pursue and study the secret arts; that I will exercise my knowledge to the benefit of those suffering bodily or mental distress, and will disseminate such knowledge amongst others as my preceptors authorise and direct